The SECOND

High-German Physician:

OR,

1475 b 4

Medicine exalted into a Blaze;

BY

Such Rare, Valuable, Uncommon Methods, Celebrated Cures, and Ever-memorable Remedies, as muſt at once enliven, enrich, and aſtoniſh the Fancy; in a Degree incomparably ſuperior to every Thing that has hitherto appear'd upon the Subject of Phyſic.

With a Precious *Arcanum* to preſerve Riders from Chafing; an Infallible Specific for a Lethargy, and all other Sleepy Diſeaſes; and a Sublime Hint to the Ingenious, how to raiſe a Cloud that ſhall reſolve into an Impetuous Fall of Rain.

The whole laid down in a Familiar and Eaſy Way, obvious, with a little Pains, to the meaneſt Capacity.

In Anſwer

(By a Second Letter from an *High-German* PHYSICIAN at *Vienna*) to the *Empiric*, a Right Worſhipful Brother in Death, at *London*.

With a *Preface* by the *Empiric*, and a *Preparatory Whet* by the Author, including the whole Art of an Elegant Style.

——*fuimus Troes, fuit Ilium, & ingens*
Gloria Teucrorum; ferus Omnia Jupiter Argos
Tranſtulit—— VIRG.

LONDON:

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BRITISH MUSEUM
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THE

PREFACE.

Conſidering the Whet that follows, I might have ſaved the Reader and my ſelf this Trouble: But the Pride I take to viſit the World, in Company with the High-German PHYSICIAN, *cannot otherwiſe be ſaturated, than by beſtowing a Portiuncle or two of Praiſe upon the Author. And though even this may ſeem needleſs, from ſo weak an Hand, after the general kind Reception his firſt Letter has met with; yet the courteous Reader (I hope) will pardon the Overflowings of an Heart at all times ambitious to ſerve a Friend.*

The Cures herein enumerated, are ſo full of Variety, Inſtruction and Entertainment, that thoſe who have any Heat of Fancy, muſt hence perceptibly feel a Warmth tingle in their Veins, like that which ſtrikes the Animal OEconomy upon the Beat of a Drum.

True it is, he writes not to the Taſte of cold and inſipid Imaginations. An Artiſt may fetch a Statue out of Marble, but his Skill reaches no farther than Still Life: No more can the High-German PHYSICIAN, *from Seed, without a proper Soil, produce a Tree: To ſuch dead Parts of Nature (notwithſtanding all the Pains he took upon his firſt Appearance, by way of Seaſoning to his Writings) theſe extraordinary Remedies and Preſcriptions, will not be capable to communicate Pleaſure, nay, perhaps, appear Incredibilities.*

The bright Genius alone, the riſing Fancy, and Blazing Wit, can find a Reliſh here: And to be the Favourite of two thouſand ſuch, I may be bold to ſay, would gratify our Author better than to be dully handed about amongſt an hundred thouſand others.

His Method is entirely new, and his Cures have no Reference, but to the Sick; in a double Capacity therefore he promiſes himſelf to pleaſe the judicious Reader. The Man of Health may rejoice, that he has no Occaſion for his Aſſiſtance; and thoſe under Diſtempers find half a Cure in the bare Proſpect of ſo great a Phyſician: Nor can any one teſtify a Diſlike, who is not conſcious, his Vital Stamina are too far gone, and Conſtitution over-run and ſunk with Diſeaſes, to dare even aſpire to try the Means.

Theſe

These, indeed, may be allow'd to depreciate, or, if it consists with their Politicks, loudly defame him, whom their own Folly, or Excess, has disabled from doing them any Benefit.

But as that Man would be much to blame who should lay a Cudgel upon the Back of an Ass, for no other Offence than the Melody of her Voice; the High-German Physician, *I am sure, with the same Lenity, Pity and Compassion, will spare them: His Ambition extending no farther, than to set up his Habitation in the Hearts of the Ingenious.*

The whole World has been the Theatre of his Practice: But, as in this second Letter, there are many noble Persons whom he has restor'd to Health, without pointing them out so particularly, that one may be able to judge who they are; I could wish that the Patients themselves (by an Act of Gratitude, equal to those who daily, in our Prints, commemorate the Favours they have receiv'd from Mr. Anodyne *and Mr.* Worm-powder *) would after the same publick Manner, or some other as open a Method, certify and divulge their Obligations.*

Upon the whole, whatever the utmost Stretch of Art can do, whatever the sweetest Benevolence conciliate, or the greatest Honesty and Candor bring to pass, may be fully ex-

pected at the Hands of the High-German PHYSICIAN. *And, to finish his Character, in One Word, he possesses such an easy Dignity of Soul, that, tho' he is Master of every Virtue, yet he puts no Value either upon himself or others, but for publick Spirit, Justice and Integrity; other Qualities (it is his Opinion) are mean and groveling, where the Man is not exerted to irradiate those.*

But whether am I going? All I am able to say is nothing. Open then the Curtain, and let him speak for himself.

AN

WHET.

Good Mr. Printer,

AS it is the Cuſtom in thy Country to rouze the Appetite by an Whetting, before an Acceſſion to a Feaſt; in Honour to ſo laudable a Practice, which at once gives Tenſity to the Fibres, and promotes Digeſtion, I make thee a Preſent of the following.

Know then, dear Type-Monger, it is my Imperial Will and Pleaſure, that this my Babe make its publick Entry into the World, juſt as I have ſent it: Where the Dreſs is *degagée*, that is, perpolite, in Imitation of the Times, attempt not thou to pin cloſer; and where full-braced, remember with Awe and Reverence, I can ſupport it with a Miniſterial Reaſon.

But of all Love and Kindneſs beware of impriſoning (in a Parentheſis) ſuch Words as I have condeſcended to leave in a State of Liberty: Conſider with your ſelf, many an hopeful Infant is murther'd by the Negligence and Blunders of the Midwife; who (with all the Vanity of a certain Great Perſon) ſtriking out of the Road of common Senſe, like him, embarraſſes herſelf, and often hugs a Cloud inſtead of *Juno*.

The above old Gentlewoman is the Scandal and Reproach of Midwives: Now ſhe looſens, then ſtraitens, 'till ſhe kills the Child; and if a ſtrong Conſtitution falls in her Way, which, in ſpight of Wickedneſs, grows up to Manhood, the poor Individual muſt ſtill wear the Marks of her Ignorance. The Head has been either compreſs'd too much, whence there ariſes a Deficiency of Brains, or, by Coarctation of other Parts of the Body, it is deform'd; or, by a laxe Redundancy of Dreſs, it has loſt one or more of its Senſes.

The laſt Child I was (by Proxy) deliver'd of in *England* has ſuffer'd unmercifully; the Word (again) has been thrice exalted into an improper Poſt; and in that intended Monomachy of the *Spaniards*, a famous Man's natural Courage would have become thoſe Champions full as well as the Word (Sagacity) you have, in your great Wiſdom, thought fit to ſuperadd: But whether theſe, and a few other ſlighter Errors (which are not infrequent among the brighteſt Authors of this Age) have been my Fault or thine, I cannot be poſitive. *Diana* forbid! I ſhould charge them upon thee: Nay, my own quotidian Abſence (that dear, great, faſhionable Diſeaſe with which I am pitifully troubled) might have been the genuine Reaſon; as any impartial Judge muſt be oblig'd to own, upon hearing the Story out, and conſequently acquit thee.

Being one Evening ſeriouſly at Work, to demonſtrate, mathematically, why *May* Butter

ter ſhould be more medicinal, than that of any other Month in the Year; there happen'd to be, at once, a Bottle of *Greek* Wine upon the Table, and a Sauce-pan of boiling Broth upon the Fire, which the Twelve Ladies of my Bed-Chamber were buſie a cooking; when, all of a ſudden, finding an intenſe Demand for a Moiſtener, I hurry'd the Metallic Utenſil off the Fire, and (as I never drink Wine undiluted) taking one of the Lady's Hands for a Bottle of Water, plung'd it into the Broth: But, when, with equal Rapidity, one Mouthful of the ſcalding Liquor had enlighten'd my Underſtanding, Good *Benjamin!* How I look'd! How I divided the Bottle of Wine, and ebullient Liquid between the Ladies! How they ſcream'd out, and flung down Stairs with an undeniable Haſte! I leave to the moſt prolifick Brain this Day in *Europe* to fancy; for I have not Time enough to deſcribe.

But (to reluminate my Purpoſe) I cannot, for my Heart, think it unſeaſonable to lay before your Eyes the following Conſultation.

The King of *Monemagi* (who was a very learn'd Man, and, which is more wonderful ſtill, exceedingly fond both of his Subjects and their Language) having call'd me to aſſiſt at a general Council, "I want your "Advice *(ſaid he)* about ſettling the Ortho-"graphy of our *Vernacular Idiom*, and re-"ducing our Tongue to ſome ſort of a "Standard. The harmleſs Word, *Injuſt*, "is tortured ſo many Ways, that I am al-

"moſt

" moſt aſhamed of my People: Some write " it *Unjuſt*, but the Majority (in Com- " plaiſance to the Practice of my *Firſt Mi-* " *niſter)* ſpell it *One Jeſt*: *Proſecution* " meets with the ſame Fate, and is con- " ſtantly writ *Perſecution*: And the " Monoſyllable *Right*, has been forc'd to " *abdicate*, to make Way for *Rite*. I am " no longer able to bear this Incertitude " and Diſtraction, and have therefore ſent " for you.

May it pleaſe your Majeſty, anſwer'd I, what Miſtakes have crept into your Language, owe their Origine to Stupidity and Ignorance: And where it falls out, that the Learn'd ſpeak or write with the Vulgar, Uſe or Inconſiderancy muſt be the Motive: To remedy theſe Incongruities it will be neceſſary to eſtabliſh a Society of Men of Letters, with great Encouragement, and full Power to determine all ſuch important Points. In the mean Time, 'till ſuch a Society can be got together, thoſe who will obſerve the ſubſequent Rules, cannot err.

Such Words as originally belong to your Country, or have been adopted from any Language now generally ſpoke, may be ſpelt according to Cuſtom: But thoſe which are borrow'd from the *Greek* or *Latin*, muſt be materializ'd as near the Root whence deduced as your vernacular Termination will admit: For Example, *Virtue* muſt not be writ *Vertue*, becauſe deſcended of *Virtus*; *Midle* muſt not be diſhonour'd with a ſupernumerary *d*

(which

(which would but pave the Way to harſhen your Language with Conſonants) becauſe deriv'd from *Medius*; nor *Complete* and *Extreme* with an *a*, becauſe ariſing from *Completus* and *Extremus*; for the ſame Reaſon *Aſcendent*, *Decendents*, *Dependents*, muſt not terminate in *ant*. *Melody*, *Decalogue*, muſt not be adorn'd with a double *l*, becauſe proceeding from μελῳδία, Δεκάλογος, nor *Sycophant* with two *cc*'s, in reſpect to his Grandfather συκόφαντης and Father *Sycophanta*, &c. And here it ought to be remember'd, that no Word be erected into a Subſtantive, Adjective, or Verb, where there is no ſuch collateral Relation in the Original.

As to an elegant Manner of Writing, not only Learning is neceſſary, but a polite Ear, that may diſtinguiſh between a full, apt, numerous Sentence, and a lame, ſcanty, or inverted Structure of Words.

Laſtly, by an Edict, it will be proper to certiorate the *Literati*, that as hitherto your Language has been a Stranger to Diphthongs, you therefore forbid them the Uſe of ſuch foreign Auxiliaries in Time to come: Otherwiſe, the poor Ladies of your Country will be under a Neceſſity to ſtudy *Latin*, before they can come acquainted with their Native Tongue.

I had almoſt forgot that *Vigor*, *Honor*, *Languor*, *Stupor*, *Labor*, &c. ought to be ſpelt no otherwiſe in your Tongue, than in the Original; to the End they may not ſuffer by the needleſs Addition of the Vowel *u*.

There

There are Three other Sorts of Orthographic Errors, which ſhould likewiſe come under the Surgeon's Hand. *v. gr. Political, Epidemical, OEcumenical,* and all Words of the ſame Nature, muſt be cut ſhorter by two Letters: Secondly, to *Phyſic, Tyrannic, Juridic, Cauſtic, Cathartic,* &c. there is no manner of Neceſſity (by a Work of Supererogation) to ſuperadd the Letter *k,* they being in themſelves of ſufficient Force and Efficacy, without an Augmentation of the Doſe. Beſides, one might as learnedly adorn *Cathartic,* &c. with a double *k,* as with a *c* and *k* too. And, thirdly, there is an Abſurdity, which runs thro' all your People, who, when common Reading might teach them to ſay theſe *Species,* yet write *Species's*; not remembering that the Plural Number is abundantly diſtinguiſh'd by the Spirit of the Sentence.

Buſineſs will not permit me to reſume the whole Inſtructions I gave his Majeſty upon the Subject: Let this Sketch therefore ſuffiſe. And now, hoping that by this Time your Stomach is completely ſpringy and ripe for the Entertainment, I bid you an open, liberal, hearty Welcome.

THE

THE

High-German Physician.

SIR,

YOUR ingenious Account of some Male Administrators in the Republick of Physick, at once commands a Profusion of Thanks from me, and merits a grateful Acknowledgment from your Countrymen.

To publish to the World the Blunders of Quacks, is a noble as well as generous Undertaking: Simplicity without a Præceptor might run her Head against a Post, nay, Cunning herself (as she has more than once been obliged to experience for her Wit) has no Reason to despise a Teacher: You have (like a faithful Guide) discharg'd your Duty, and pointed out the Danger; that those who are sound now (in Case of future Illness) may learn to avoid; and the Sick apply elsewhere for a Cure: A wise Patient may, thro' Misfortune, fall into the Hands of an Empirick; but when once he is convinc'd, the Blunderer knows nothing of his Constitution, will he not discard him for a more able Doctor?

You have, with a great deal of Judgment, resembled the present Distemper to Hysterick Affections, and rang'd the different Patients into two Classes; the Disorders of the first

owe

owe their Riſe to too high an Exaltation of the Spirits; and the latter proceed from too dull and languid Senſations: The former you exemplify by one only Lady of Quality, who (from the Prognoſticks of her Diſeaſe) ſeems to be in a very bad way: But as ſhe is fortify'd with a ſanguine Conſtitution, Chalybeate Medicines are ſo far from being proper, that they would infallibly accend that particular Furor, which (once awaken'd) is not eaſy to allay: She, honeſt Gentlewoman! muſt be purg'd with white Hellebore, that nothing from the corrupt Humours of the Stomach may regurgitate to the Prejudice of her Mind, and enervate its Conſtancy and Vigour.

As for the other Sort, who (from a poor, vitiated, phlegmatick Blood) labour under a Dejection of Soul, and the lamentable Decays of natural Heat; and whoſe dry and criſpy Solids ſubject them to continual Tremors, your opening Spirit of *Mars* cannot fail to make an effectual Cure: For, it would not only put the Blood into a regular Effervescence, but give ſuch a Velocity to its Motion as muſt neceſſarily determine all thoſe Feculencies and Impurities (which thro' their preſent Coagulations and Coaleſcencies, dam up and clog the Springs of Life) by their reſpective Emunctories, quite out of the Body.

However, as this Diſtemper rages moſt among the Sons and Daughters of *Pharmacy*, and has not yet (I hope) infected their intire

intire ſeveral Diſtricts: I am apt to think, the Malady of the Patients is a downright Lethargy, which they have been thrown into, as much from a want of Thought in themſelves, as an Adminiſtration of *Pacifics* ignorantly, and in Over-doſes given: In which Caſe the common Methods of Cure may weaken and debilitate, but can never reſtore the Body: If therefore the Patients on your Side of the Water (for the reſt are below my Notice) would, in Compaſſion to their own infirm State of Health, but ſend for me, I will at once raiſe them to their former Vigour, and frighten that whole Race of Quacks out of the Kingdom. Nor can my Sufficiency for this heroick Purpoſe come within the Province of a Doubt, to any, who will allow themſelves the Honour to read and digeſt ſeriouſly the following Cures, with which (ſo ſoon as I have premis'd a little Buſineſs that, in all Probability, if longer kept, would ſour upon my Hands) I ſhall be glad to divert the Reader.

A certain famous Man (who, ſome Time ago, labour'd under great Preſſures and Difficulties) having (after a Manner I could not eaſily reſiſt) ſtrongly ſolicited my Advice, how to facilitate his own, and deſtroy the Meaſures of his Enemies; in Pity to ſo eminent a Gentleman, worry'd and fatigu'd with Care, I made him a Preſent of a political Wind-Mill, which virtually contains in it ſelf ſuch an extraordinary Capacity, as from any Quantity of blank Paper (ſet it

but

but a-going with the bare Name *Plutus* of *Pagan* Memory) will caſt off, ready done, any deſired Number of Tranſactions, either publick or private, with the greateſt Eaſe, Certainty and Diſpatch. And now, by a Letter of Gratitude, with Demands for farther Advice, I am given to underſtand, that to his own Satisfaction, he has already compleated one publick Negotiation, and Six Hundred and Sixty Six private Agreements, which Three Sixes (as he very learnedly obſerves,) being the true and exact Number of the *Beaſt*, he flatters himſelf, that from the critical Day, downward, his Hours and Minutes ſhall be ſtruck and repeated by Joy, and Fame herſelf, regardleſs of every thing elſe, think it her only Pride and Honour to guard and admire him. As to the reſt of his Letter, you will be able to form a tolerable Repreſentation from my Anſwer.

Moſt Famous SIR,

" I AM almoſt out of Countenance at " the exceſſive Praiſes you make me, " though, in Return, no Hyperbole within " my Power at preſent, without biding adieu " to Truth and Juſtice, can reach your Me- " rit. You may live to commit more Won- " ders, but your Character is ſo full already, " that the moſt exalted Fancy could not " give an Addition to it. *Virgil*'s Governor " of the Winds is but a ſorry Fellow, when " we pretend to reſemble him to you; he,

" with

" with all his royal Might, was only able
" to ſet one poor Cavern in an Uproar,
" which had no very ſtrange Effects; but
" you, with a peculiar Dexterity, have in-
" fus'd a Palpitation into one half of the
" World.

" Is there one Man alive, who is not
" tinglingly ſurpriz'd at that Fertility of
" your Brain, which lays even the prolifick
" Hare at a Diſtance? Poor Puſs, indeed,
" at once ſuckles young Leverets, is ready
" to kennel others, and conceives afreſh, but,
" at the ſame Time, this is the utmoſt
" Length Nature indulges her: Whereas
" you, over and above all theſe Advantages,
" are frequently brought to Bed before you
" conceive.

" In my Opinion, you are a greater Man
" than *Julius Cæſar*; he never attempted
" (tho' eloquent enough) to make any Con-
" queſts without the Sword: You (though
" Sworded) have finiſh'd all your Conqueſts
" with the Tongue, which, as it is a more
" inoffenſive Weapon, and therefore not ſo
" likely to be the Inſtrument of Succeſs, lifts
" you into that ſuperior Point of Light, by
" which that old bald-headed Traytor never
" ſhew'd any Ambition (farther than as an
" Author) to perpetuate himſelf: Conſider-
" ing (I ſay) the vaſt Odds between his Me-
" thod of Action and yours, there is no one
" but muſt, upon a Compariſon of Lives,
" give you the Preference. Add to this,
" there was no Variety in his Life, or any

" thing to be ſeen but the Conqueror " where-ever we convert our Eyes; where-" as, in your Caſe, People have ſome Di-" verſion for their Money.

" A few of your Projects ſeem nearly " ally'd to a particular Sort of Dogs, that " I have often ſeen fling themſelves into the " Sea, and nimbly cut the Waves, with no " other Signification, than to entertain the " Spectators; ſome look like a ſpacious " Field, deck'd and adorn'd with red Cloath, " which is of no Uſe but to forward a Sale, " and allure the Purchaſer: Others again " interrupt me with an Alluſion to *Syſiphus*, " who had no ſooner, with great Labour " and Pains, reach'd the Summit of the Hill " with his Stone, than it immediately tum-" bled to the Bottom; while the poor Mare " that bears the Heat of the Day, is not " one whit either better ſituated or worſe, " than *Polyphemus* in the Fiction, whoſe " prodigious Strength ceas'd to be of Service " from the Moment that, by the foul Play " of *Ulyſſes*, he loſt his Sight.

" Now, with Relation to the Requeſts " of your Letter, there are two Fountains " in *Bœotia*, of ſuch a ſingular and rare " Virtue, as he who drinks of the one ſhall " have his Memory improv'd; and the other " brings on an univerſal Forgetfulneſs: Send " therefore inſtantly for a due Quantity of " both, give the firſt to your Friends, and " with your uſual Alertneſs, daſh your " Enemies Wine with the latter, and your

" Buſineſs

" Buſineſs is done. No other Method, you
" can poſſibly think of, will ſignify one But-
" ton: For whether you recriminate or pro-
" ſecute, you muſt expect the Fate of the
" merry old Wife in the Fable, who, upon
" the Survey of herſelf in a Looking Glaſs,
" took ſuch an Antipathy to her friendly
" Monitor, as, in a Tempeſt of Paſſion, to
" ſhiver it in Pieces: But mark the Iſſue,
" inſtead of Eaſe, Sorrow multiply'd upon
" her, and that dear pucker'd Viſage, which
" before this Accident, appear'd but ſingle,
" diffus'd now a Terror from every Frag-
" ment. For which Reaſon I would have
" you conſider, that the Malice and Envy
" you ſeem reſolv'd to ſharpen, as well as
" continue againſt two worthy and honour-
" able Gentlemen, can have no other In-
" fluence over them, than Shades upon
" Pictures, which only ſet off the whole
" Pieces to a more illuſtrious View.

" As a Man cannot otherwiſe be prais'd
" or cenſur'd, but by his Conduct, learn
" to give Actions a Weight anſwerable to
" your many elaborate Proteſtations, elſe
" theſe, in a little Time, muſt paſs in the
" Review of Judgment, according to their
" intrinſick Value, that is, for Words of
" Courſe. I pretermit on Purpoſe your
" other Maladies, for 'till your Purſe begins
" to make a more melodious Sound, you muſt
" remember you have to deal with one, who
" is more his own, than, (*Moſt Famous Sir*)

Your Moſt Magnificent Servant, &c.

This Digreſſion (I hope) will meet with a Pardon, and now I begin.

Having, for the Benefit of my Health, retir'd for ſome time to the chearful Air of a little Republick in *Italy*; and a Complaint being made to me, that, even under that free State, one of her Sons had, by an unaccountable Art, raiſed himſelf from a Plough-Tail to be a Member of the Senate, and, by the ſame dark Means, arriv'd to ſuch an Authority over a Major Part of the Legiſlature, that the groſſeſt Crimes might meet with a Protection, the greateſt Blunders the Reward of Merit, and the Infamy of the Country, almoſt an univerſal Return of Thanks: In Compaſſion to a People born to Liberty and Honour, after qualifying myſelf for an Introduction to the Houſe, I put the general Ignominy of his Adminiſtration, and weak manner of Management (which had been conducted all along with the foulеſt Bribery and Corruption) into ſuch a clear Light, that neither he, nor his profligate Tools of Power (who, 'till then, had fatten'd upon the Blood and Tears of their Country) had one Word to urge in Defence. Inſomuch, that the Great Man himſelf took ſo hearty a Deteſtation to Argument, invincible Truth, and Reaſon, that, having that Night ſet his Houſe in Order, he was found dead next Morning; and the Coroner's Inqueſt having ſat on the Body,

brought

brought in their Verdict, *Dead of the Heart-burn.*

Being ſent for to a Lady of Quality, who was monſtrouſly fat, but violently tormented with the Gout, I wiſely inoculated the Stone upon her, by which Means ſhe (who had not been able, in three Weeks, to move her ſelf, without Help) danc'd and skipp'd about the Room, like a Maid of Fifteen.

The firſt Phyſician of the Kingdom of *Golconda* having, by a Series of Stupidity and Error, weaken'd and emaciated the Conſtitution into ſuch a Languor, as was thought incurable by all the Deſcendents of *Galen* in that Climate; his Imperial Majeſty thought it high Time to ſend for me: Upon a Survey of the Caſe, finding that rough Catharticks had been adminiſter'd, where Aſtringents were neceſſary; Phlebotomy uſed, where Stypticks ſhould have been the Courſe; Cauſticks and Veſicatories apply'd, in the Room of inward Balſamicks and Strengtheners; violent Diaphoreticks and ſtrong Opiates exhibited for Alteratives; and every other Indication of Cure groſsly miſtaken, and flagitiouſly perverted, by the Blunders and Cecity of the Doctor: Having left Orders to ſcour his Eyes ſix times a Day with the Juice of Eye-bright, and keep him up to a Regimen upon the following medicated Spirit (which, being ſufficiently guarded with Anodynes, to ſuperſede Operation, 'till it paſſes the *Primæ viæ*, is therefore the beſt of Alteratives) it perform'd the Cure, and

I may with Honour boaſt, there is not ſuch another powerful Medicine within the whole *Materia Medica*; for which Reaſon I now communicate it to the Publick.

An Infallible Specifick in all Sleepy Diſeaſes.

Take Leaves of Herb *Robert*, *Wall*-Peny-Royal, Fool-ſtones, Gooſe-graſs, Brimſtone-wort, and *French* Lavender, of each Ten Handfuls: Bark of the Jeſuit, and Birch-Tree, of each a Pound: Roots of Herb-*William*, Red Rattle Coxcomb, Felon-wort, Stinking Orrice, Devil's-Bit, and Pellitory of *Spain*, of each Eleven Ounces: Seeds of Hemp, Stagger-wort, Maſter-wort, and Paſſions, of each Half a Pound: Gun-powder, Sulphur and Mercury, of each Four Ounces: Powder of Wake-*Robin*, (*alias* Calves-Foot) and Serpent's Tongue, of each Half a Pound: Gum Gamboge, wild Cucumber and *Scammony*, of each Two Ounces: Extract of Time, inſpiſſated Juice of Eaſtern Clear-eyes, and Weſtern Rue, of each Three Ounces. Let them all macerate together, well bruis'd, for Fourteen Days, in Seven Gallons of Good Right Gin, which may be brisken'd with an Infuſion of Sword-points and Cannon-balls, of each *quantum ſufficit*. Then draw off by the Alembick, Three Gallons, to which add Spirit of Scurvy-Graſs, and Tincture of *Benjamin*, of each Two Pounds: Spirit of Vinegar *quantum ſufficit*, to give the whole a grateful Acidity.

Since

Since the Uſe of this Medicine, his Senſe of Viſion has ſhone out ſo bright, diſtinct, and clear, that he has not only reſtor'd the Conſtitution to her former Beauty, but confirm'd her *Stamina*, and new-vampt and corrugated her Solids into ſuch an *Herculean* Tone, that ſhe now exerts herſelf into Action on all proper Occaſions with invincible Force and Vigour.

Upon a lamentable Outcry of a mighty *Original*, that, for the mere Article of Poets, he was Twelve Thouſand Pounds out of Pocket every Year: Having adviſ'd him to ſign and ſeal the ſame Bargain with his Verſificators (for Poets they could not be call'd with Juſtice) that *Alexander* made with *Chœrilus*; *viz.* to remunerate every good Line with a Piece of Gold, and for all and ſingular the bad, inflict a great Blow upon the Head with a Cudgel: He took the Hint, it ſeems, for but laſt Week I had a Letter from him, with a Sackful of Thanks, for opening an Expedient, which had reduced that *Item* of *Secret Services* in ſuch a Manner, that his Charge now upon the above Account, does not exceed 100 *l. per Ann.*

In one of thoſe Countries (which *en paſſant* are but few) where Debtors are ſent to Priſon with an Intention to enable them to pay their Debts: Having met, one Day, an unmerciful Creditor driving a miſerable Wretch to Goal: Stop, Mr. Creditor, ſaid I, if you are inexorable to Reaſon and common Senſe, pray take this Story along with you. In

thoſe happy Days when Animals could ſpeak, a Pawn-Broker having entruſted an Horſe (which had been his old Companion and Fellow-Labourer) to carry home for him a Load of Earthen Ware; the poor Horſe, in the Execution of this Truſt, was attack'd by a parcel of Thieves, who robb'd him of the greateſt Part, and, as Misfortunes generally come double, by a Stumble, in paſſing a River, he loſt the reſt; which put old *Thirty-per Cent* in ſuch a Rage, that, notwithſtanding all the preſſing Inſtances the Quadruped could make, he lock'd him up, where he was ſtarv'd to Death. My Application is this, had the inconſiderate Fellow permitted his Brother-Brute the Uſe of Liberty and Life, by future Services the Loſs might have been retriev'd; whereas the Method he took neceſſarily ended in the Forfeiture of both Principal and Intereſt. Friend, concluded I, were you to think a Thouſand Years, the Caſe will be ſtill the ſame. The Creditor having ſummon'd all his Faculties to Council, at laſt arriv'd at Grace enough to diſmiſs the Debtor, and he has ſince been honourably paid.

While I liv'd at *Braſil*, the Governor having rais'd one of his Male-Concubines to the Poſt of Corrigidore General: Upon a Remonſtrance to me that this worthleſs, inſignificant, little Strumpet was indefatigable in projecting new Ways to oppreſs the Country, I gave him the Honour of a Viſit, with a *Quantum ſufficit* of my Wonder-Working;

con-

conglomerating Elixir, which, in leſs than Twenty Four Hours, ſupply'd my Patient with ſuch a Complication of Fiſtula's, Poxes, *&c.* that he has ever ſince kept his Room, to the great Eaſe, Joy and Comfort of that honeſt People.

When I favour'd the *Cathari* (a People of *India*) with my Preſence, ſeeing one Day Twelve beautiful young Ladies carried out in Funeral Robes, in Order to be thrown upon a Pile of Wood, and calcined to Aſhes, together with their dead Husbands: Beauty (whoſe every Look ſeem'd to require my Aſſiſtance) inſpir'd me with an Agility I had never been Maſter of before: For, of a ſudden, having commanded to the Place of *Incineration* a great Quantity of Salt-petre, and a certain aluminous Matter I had artfully commix'd, and ſet Fire to the Maſs, a Moment or two produced an infinite Multitude of Vapours, which (being attracted by the Heat of the Sun, and from the Force of Rarefaction acquiring a Levity ſpecifically leſs than that of the Air) aſcended at once, and condens'd into a Cloud: But, growing quickly too heavy to be ſuſtain'd upon that Aerial Foundation; diſtill'd down in ſuch a rapid Flow of Rain, as gave me all the Opportunities I could wiſh to reſcue the Ladies; who, to this Day, are ſo remarkably grateful, that (where-ever I travel) they pin themſelves upon me as a Part of my Equipage.

The Emperor of *Monomotapa* having repreſented to me, with a great deal of Con-

cern,

cern, that many of his Subjects were overrun with the King's Evil: Upon a narrow Examination into their ſeveral Circumſtances, I found all their Glands eroded, a perpetual Run of Humours to the Parts; and, in ſhort, their whole Bodies one continu'd Sore, and a general cutaneous Foulneſs. This Caſe appear'd ſo deſperate, that, for ſome Time, I refus'd to undertake the Cure: But the Pride of my Stomach being at laſt mollify'd with a vaſt Sum of Money, I buckled to the Work; and, after having pervaded, deterg'd and ſcour'd every Veſſel, Duct and Cell of their exterior Bark, and at once broke, expung'd, deſtroy'd the Lentor of the Juices, and fill'd up the abraded Cavities with an homogeneous, nutritious Subſtance, I reſtor'd that Part of the Country (which, before this Cure, lay dead'ning in the Arms of Sleep and Impotence) to their former Strength, Ability and Renown.

In a certain *Aſiatick* Country, where Literature has been often found fatal to its Poſſeſſor, a Gentleman (who had been thrown into Goal for the above Reaſon) ſent for me; Sir, ſaid I, as a Magnifico's Whim is the ſole Cauſe of your Detention, reflect in yourſelf, that where Gold has Influence, Iron Bars muſt know Obedience, and the heavieſt Fetters leſs Weight than Threads of Silk: Cruelty here ſoftens into Mercy, and Oppoſition melts like Aloes before the Fire. Gold is now-a-days the Key to every Art, and will make the proudeſt, moſt inſolent, moſt wicked

Him

Him fawn upon you, like a *Spaniel*. Doctor, (anſwer'd the Gentleman) the barbarous Treatment I have met with, has put the benevolent Intention of your Advice out of my Power; my Admiration of Letters is the Crime, for which Grandeur buffets me, and groundleſs Aſperſion the Miniſterial Method which has undone my Credit. My Eſtate, tho' leſſen'd by preſent Incumbrances, is yet greedily coveted; becauſe that *thirſty Cormorant* could enjoy it at large, and, with a ſupercilious Grin, laugh at Juſtice. Sir (reply'd I) the Fruits of the Earth are ſo far ripen'd, that it is not much above Half an Year to Harveſt, at what Time I will, with Pleaſure, remember your Caſe, and, with unweary'd Care, provide a Remedy.

While at the Court of the King of *Matman*, a Grandee, having entreated me to have Pity upon one of his Footmen, who was nauſeouſly viſited with a ſtinking Breath, in pure Charity, I completed the following Cure. Not being certain whence ſuch fetid, ſhocking Effluvia have their Riſe, I was forc'd to go thro' extraordinary Trouble; for I had not only all his *Viſcera* to mundify and clean, but his *Oeſophagus* to pull out, and (it being too putrid to return) ſubſtitute that of a Fox. Still my kind Offices were to no Purpoſe; having therefore drawn all his Teeth, and redintegrated his Gums with a Sett I had borrow'd from a Stateſman (who, luckily for my Patient, dy'd the Night before) with all the Vanity natural to a Great Man, I concluded

cluded now, I had made a moſt aſtoniſhing Cure; but alas! the Fellow's Dyſody continu'd, as bad as ever: This put me to a freſh Plunge, when recollecting with myſelf, that this præternatural Fætor might ariſe from ſome Virulence lodg'd under the Glottick Veſſels, without any more Words I whipt out his Tongue, and, having ſcour'd his Mouth well with my cleanſing Lotion, and conglutinated ſo many Parrots Tongues as amounted to the Bulk of his, I artfully fix'd it in ſuch a Manner, that he now breathes the ſweeteſt, and ſpeaks the beſt of any Perſon of the Age; and, which is more wonderful, has, upon the Recommendation of theſe Qualities, ſince advanc'd himſelf from the ſaid humble Station, to be firſt Miniſter to the greateſt Miniſter this Day in *Africk*. Whether this ſurprizing Accident is owing to the Fox's *Oeſophagus*, the Stateſman's Teeth, or the Parrots Tongues, is a Matter of Inveſtigation not unworthy the Royal Academy of Sciences at *Paris*.

During my Stay at *Maſulepatan* in the *Eaſt Indies*, a neighbouring People, with whom they had been ſome Time in War, came, inexpectedly, with a great Fleet, and bombarded the Town: Unluckily for my Landlords, I (who very often leave my Body behind, and whisk it away upon a Broom, or in an Egg-ſhell, where the Sea intervenes; and ſometimes upon the Back of a Raven, when I have a Mind to an eaſy *Pad*, to the remoteſt Countries) happen'd then to be philo-

philoſophizing upon Herbs at *Drontheim* in *Norway*: However, returning before any great Miſchief was done, bleſs us, Doctor! ſaid the good Folks, you have been in a ſound Sleep indeed, that could neither be waken'd with our Lamentations, nor the Great Guns of the Enemy. Tuſh! anſwer'd I, Buſineſs muſt be minded: But now to the Purpoſe; whether will you have your Foes deſtroy'd by Sea or by Land? Which your Honour will, reply'd they. Then, fixing my Mathematical Murtherer, according to the niceſt occult Art of *Archimedes*, I drove one of their greateſt Ships of Burthen into the Air, with ſuch an erudite Direction, as to fall perpendicularly down upon the Town-houſe, where *Tow Wow Eloplaw* the Vizier liv'd, and all the Caſh was kept. General was the Trepidation and Concern that appear'd at firſt upon the Playing of my Engine; but the Iſſue ſoon gave Satisfaction to them all: For, being before grievouſly tax'd, they had now an Opportunity, upon the Demolition of the Treaſury, and the Death of their Tutor, to repay themſelves: As for the reſt of the Shipping, which lay before the Town, I ſent ſuch a Conquaſſation and Colliſion amongſt them, as daſh'd them all to Pieces.

When at *Narſinga*, one of their Archflamins (who had once ſignaliz'd himſelf by many elegant Writings in Defence of the Natural Rights of Mankind) having, from the Time of his Elevation to be Third Miniſter of State, made a wicked Defection from his

his aforeſaid ſelf, turn'd Renegado from Liberty, and aſſiſted both with his Pen and Tongue, as prime Advocate of Oppreſſion and arbitrary Power; in due Deference to ſuch a mournful Caſe, and in Satisfaction to the repeated Grievances of the Country, I waited upon his Worſhip, and having dexterouſly convey'd into a Glaſs of his Wine Fifty Drops of my Infallible Tyrannifuge; ſuch have been its liberal Effects, that from that Moment to this, he has been the moſt harmleſs inoffenſive Animal within the large Circumference of that Kingdom.

In Commiſeration to the poor Ladies of *Caindu* in *Tartary*, who (before my Arrival amongſt them) uſed to be barbarouſly proſtituted, by their Men, to all Travellers; having thrown their Males into a Courſe of Phyſick for three Months, I gave them ſuch an Abhorrence to that abominable Practice, that the Stranger may as eaſily devour a Mountain, as get Acceſs now to one of their Women.

While I reſided upon the Mountain of the Sun in *Perſia* (in Reſpect to the Memory of that worthy Doctor *Avicen*, whoſe Garden of *Botany* this was) a young Gentleman (who had a vaſt Eſtate left him by a diſtant Relation) having addreſs'd me in the following Manner; "My Right, O! Doctor, to "this Eſtate avails me nothing; the Ava-"rice of our Eriſtave has ſwallow'd it up: "Unaſſiſted Innocence, in the Hands of "powerful Injury, muſt be condemn'd to "Poverty and Want: Like a Lion, this

"mighty

" mighty Robber lives upon Prey, and with " diabolical Rage, favours only Violence: " the Cheat, the Villain and Oppreſſor are " his Favourites; the beloved Objects of his " Protection, and his Tools of Power. The " Funds extracted hence at once maintain " his Authority, and give an unbounded Li- " cence to his Ravages. Injuſtice is the Ca- " terer of his Houſhold, and the Blood and " Tears of the People the Inſtruments of his " Wealth. My private Loſs would not " affect nor grieve me, were not all the " Subjects under his Guardianſhip abuſed, " pillaged, and defrauded, by the ſame " Miniſterial Means." Enough, my dear Patient, ſaid I, within the Tranſit of three Days, I will do thee Juſtice.

Fired, you may be ſure, at ſuch horrible Injuſtice, having fortify'd my ſelf with King *Gyges*'s Ring (which made him inviſible, and continues to work the ſame Wonders upon me) I paid the Eriſtave a Viſit, about the Hour of Twelve at Night; where having ſufficiently frighten'd him with the Diſcharge of ſome loaded Piſtols, which adorn'd his Room, and taking him by the Throat, Sirrah, ſaid I, do Juſtice to the innumerable Oppreſs'd, ceaſe to defraud your Neighbour, let this Night be the Evening of Violence, and the Morning-Sun welcome the Return of Righteouſneſs to this unhappy Land; or by Bombs and Mortars, this Minute ſhall give Freedom to an injur'd Country. Do you know, Sirrah, who I am? May it pleaſe

your

your Excellency, anſwer'd he, I humbly conceive you are the Devil. Conceive what you will, reply'd I, let my Orders be forthwith put in Execution. The voracious Eriſtave (now Terror ſhook him) upon his Knees promis'd Obedience: But I was no ſooner gone, than his old Principles return'd, with an additional Guloſity to the Gentleman's Eſtate; and wiſely fancying, that, by the pious Offices of the Prieſts, he might exorciſe the Ghoſt, ſo as never to be troubled more, he had made a Collection, againſt next Night, of all the Clergy within Twenty Miles round to ſit up with him.

At my uſual Hour of Twelve, away I walk'd to my Patient; and (as no Locks, Bars, or Bolts are ever an Impediment to me) began my Salutation of the Company with a Sprinkling of a few Hand-grenades amongſt them; which made the poor Prieſts ſcamper down Stairs, as faſt as their Feet could carry them, and leave the good Eriſtave to me. Having made faſt all the Doors, now, Sirrah, ſaid I, finding that you have a natural Antipathy to Juſtice, and that, contrary to common Senſe and Reaſon, you will uſurp the odious Province of an Empirick, and by repeated Bleedings and Catharticks waſte your Countrymen into Skeletons, I am come this Night to give you a Taſte of thoſe very Medicines with which you inceſſantly torment the Subjects of your Maſter. With that, ſeating him in an Elbow-chair, I took from both his Arms about a Quart of Blood, from the

Jugular

Jugular Veins a Pint, and the Hemorrhoidal another; then gently breathing the Sublingua and Temple-Veins to the Proportion of eight Ounces, I exhibited to him a Purge of *Elaterium*, fit to exert with Efficacy upon such a groſs Habit of Body, and finiſh'd my Viſit with this ſhort valedictory Oration. Theſe are to will and command thee, that, by to-morrow's Light, you reſtore Mr. *Ptochus* his Eſtate, and make ample Reſtitution to the unfortunate Orphan, who (by your Countenance to the worſt and greateſt Miſcreant of Guardians) has been ſo long wickedly defrauded, and ſee material Juſtice done to the miſerable Multitude of others, who have ſuffer'd villainouſly by your Crimes: Otherwiſe, the next Drudgery of this Sort you put me to, ſhall be arm'd with Death, prepar'd in a Form of Torture more exquiſite than any within the Bull of *Phalaris*.

This Method had the deſired Succeſs, and he has ever ſince been the moſt diſintereſted, upright Magiſtrate within the World of Mortality: But, from that happy *Criſis*, to this, it is notoriouſly certain, he has never been known ſo much as to face even Noon-Day without a Retinue.

During my Reſidence at the Metropolis of the Great King of *Lao*, I was order'd one Day in all haſte to attend his Majeſty. Doctor, ſaid that Auguſt Monarch, I have, I may ſay, without Vanity, the largeſt and fineſt Aviary in the World: It is at once the Admiration of Foreigners, and the Pride,

the Joy of all my People. Some Ten Years ago it consisted at least of Four Million of Birds, each in its Kind the most beautiful of the Age: But from that Time down, such a galloping Consumption has affected them, that no Week has pass'd wherein Five Hundred have not unaccountably dy'd; and now, modestly speaking, I may compute my Loss to half a Million: This Misfortune grinds me to the Earth: As the Prosperity, Health and Increase of my Aviary has ever been my most exalted Pleasure, as well as greatest Revenue, you cannot but think, that this their present valetudinary State, and uncommon Mortality, gives me intolerable Pain. Your Judgment, I hope, will dive into the Cause, and prescribe a proper Remedy.

Having walk'd about a Mile in this Aviary, and (as it was Night) had an excellent Opportunity to view my Patients; In this short Walk (may it please your Majesty, said I) that we have taken, I have reckon'd up no less than Two Thousand of your Birds that are blind. Cæcity, then (Great Sir) is the Origine, is the Cause of this Fatality: For any Animals, of what Sort soever, once they are depriv'd of the Means which directed them to their Food, or the Methods that subsisted them, must of Consequence die of Want. What can blind my Birds? answer'd the King, in a very great Surprize. Yonder is the Traytor, reply'd I; and, at the same Instant, shew'd him a *Robin-red-breast* hard at

Work

Work, a picking out the Eyes of an harmleſs Dove. Aye! ſaid the King, I always took *Robin* for a moſt inoffenſive Creature; but now, to my irreparable Loſs, I find, that a fair Out-ſide has but concealed a bloody Monſter: Pray lead him to Execution.

In Obedienee to the Royal Sentence, having apprehended the Traytor, and (out of Deference to his being one of the King's Birds, and conſequently a Perſon of Quality) call'd in the Headſman at one Blow he had his Head ſtruck off. It was very remarkable, that the Birds who had not ſung for ſome Years, nay, even the blind ones, by a kind of Inſtinct, immediately upon his Death fell a-ſinging, and there follow'd ſuch a Conſort of Muſick, as made all the circumjacent Hills and Valleys eccho and reſound with Gaiety and Pleaſure. In Compaſſion to the poor Innocents which miſchievous *Robin* had blinded, with the Help of that very Herb, by which the Swallows repair the damag'd Sight of their Babes, I reſtor'd theirs; and receiv'd of the Monarch an *Honorarium* of Two Thouſand Pieces for my Pains. I, who conſider Men as they are in Nature, not as Chance has gilded them; and always pay an extraordinary Reſpect to Merit; nor ever attempt at Liberty of Speech before Kings, who are not Men of excellent Senſe; with a great deal of Freedom ask'd his Majeſty, how he came to diſhonour ſo glorious an Aviary with the Company of ſo diminutive a Bird, and after all, be ſo long a Stran-

ger to the natural *Vitiosity* of *Robin?* For, continued I, all the World know, that where a *Robin* is mix'd with other Birds, little Mischief never will rest, till he has excæcated them all. Prithee, answer'd the King, with great Good-Nature, mention not the Traytor any more; I had him entail'd upon me, and, till now, knew nothing of his vicious Qualities.

Being at a certain Catholick Court, where Ambition and Pleonexy had inflated and distended every Vein, Artery, and Muscle of one of its Principals to such a Degree, that at the same Time she look'd like Mount *Ætna* to the Spectator, the most Puissant Territories, over which she presided, appear'd to herself, but like *Old Brentford* (pardon the Similitude) in Comparison to what her Voracity wanted; after a short Meditation upon the *Ratio* and *Methodus Medendi*, I administer'd to her the *Cathartick* of *Eutaxy*; the Operation of which has been attended with such salutary and beneficent Effects, that the flatulent Congeries is since dissipated, and the præternatural Thirst extinguish'd, to the great Satisfaction and Comfort of all the circumambient Powers.

An antient Widow-Lady, as grey as a Cat, having the Misfortune one Day to reconnoitre herself in a Glass; the Traces and Wrinkles of venerable Old-Age gave such a sudden Shock to her Spiritual OEconomy, as reduced her to a State of Madness. She had been attended by other Physicians for a long

long Time, but to no Purpoſe; for they, miſtaking the Method of Cure, without conſidering that the Diſtemper was an intellectual Ail, by preſcribing Hand over Head, had inflamed the Malady: So ſoon as I was ſent for, having maturely weigh'd the Caſe, and made free with this *Poſtulatum*, that if the Cauſe was removed, the Effect would ceaſe; I order'd her Face and Hands to be well fomented thrice a Day with my rowzing Eſſence of *Apollo*: At once uſing, her Beauty began to repullulate, and, according to the gradual Renovation of this, her frantick Symptoms abated; and now ſhe is at once the loveliеſt and wiſeſt old Gentlewoman within the Regions of Matter.

While my Reſidence was at *Gangara*, the Metropolis of the Mighty King of *Gangara*, the Taylor *Regius* (who was ſo dexterous a Rogue in his Profeſſion, as to be able, in a Minute, to make the leaſt Suit fit the largeſt ſiz'd Men, and *è contra*) having villainouſly falſify'd and debaſed his Truſt, after a very ſtrange Manner, and, through the Strength of *Aulic* Favour (to varniſh his own rotten Character) inhumanly murder'd his innocent Accuſers: Upon a Repreſentation of the Caſe to me, I haſten'd immediately to the proper Place, where, having exhibited to a certain Man (who in himſelf was a little wayward) ſome *Nepenthes* to facilitate my Method of Cure, and afterwards injected into the Caronary Ramifications of the *Vena Cava*, equal Quantities of

the Spirits of Equity and Recollection; this eminent Alterant operated ſo robuſtly and powerfully, that in leſs than two Months, the Taylor was try'd, convicted, and executed.

Having liv'd laſt Year for ſome Time amongſt the *Franks*, I was invited one Day to a magnificent Entertainment, at which aſſiſted a Number of Dignitaries, both in Church and State; but happening, unluckily, to maintain the Ceſſation of Miracles, and over-power, by ſound Reaſon, the Clergy there preſent; a Temporal Grace, in Vindication of the routed Prieſthood, with the Pope in his Heart, and Wrath in his Tongue, roundly told me, he would aſſert the Doctrine of the Continuance of Miracles upon the Point of his Sword. I, who am a very brave old Fellow, yet plaguy unwilling to ſhed Blood, however, accepted the Challenge.

The Duke choſe a *Cardinal* for his *Second*, and I a *Merry-Andrew* for mine; and next Day we met, with Sword and Piſtol, on Horſe-back, at the Place appointed. I had re-inforc'd my ſelf with half a Dozen large Vipers; and *Andrew*, that he might be a Match for the Cardinal, had ſtuff'd his Pocket with Toads. Now the dreadful Engagement began, when (having receiv'd the Peer's Fire with the Courage of *Hercules*) inſtead of returning the Compliment, I diſcharg'd one of my Vipers in ſuch a rectilineal Progreſſion, that faſtening itſelf about his Neck, down he tumbled to the Ground,

and

and there lay begging and beſeeching me to deliver him from his Antagoniſt, and he would publickly acknowledge I had diſarmed and defeated him. Having honour'd his Requeſt, upon the above Conditions, and turning round to ſee what was become of our Seconds, O pitiful Sight! the poor Cardinal lay ſprauling upon his Back, roaring out for Help againſt *Andrew* and the Toads. And ſo the Battle ended with more Fright than Hurt.

The Agitant of a certain Great Man's Tribe of Writers, having not many Days ſince preſented his Maſter's Complaint to me in theſe Words: Moſt Noble Doctor, the univerſal Diſlike People of all Sorts ſeem to have taken at Politicks, the daily Inſults my Maſter receives from an oppoſite Party of Writers at Home, and the ſlow Progreſs of his Negotiations abroad, are the three Topicks upon which your Advice is inſtantly required. Sir, anſwer'd I, as to the firſt, let it be remember'd, that even a *Frenchman* would not eat a raw Frog, nor your own Countrymen (were they kept ever ſo hungry) feed conſtantly upon Bullock's Liver, unleſs it was ſo diſguis'd to them by exquiſite Sauces, as to invite their Appetite. As to the ſecond, deſire your Maſter to imitate me, who never in my Life (tho' Numbers have wrote againſt me) did my Adverſaries the Honour to return an Anſwer. Thus, their Eggs, for want of exterior Warmth, in a Week's time, or two, grow

addle, and then are appropriated to distribute Snuff and Druggs, or assist at Bakehouses, in the Quality of Armour to their Pyes. If my Example is not sufficient to determine your Master, I would have him look back to *Philip* King of *Macedon*, who used often to say (even when he might have crush'd them) he was infinitely obliged to the *Athenian* Orators, who (by dipping their Tongues in Gall, and discharging opprobrious Words against him) had furnish'd him with such a Stock of Instructions, as added new Force and Beauty to both his Words and Actions; for, to the utmost of my Power (said that best of Pagans) I exert myself to make them Liars.

Lastly, with regard to your Master's Difficulties, and increasing Procrastinations, bid him be so kind to himself, as have me constituted (with an unlimited Allowance) Ambassador to such Potentates as now only play with, and grosly abuse the little Infants and pretty Masters, who, upon the Part of your Republick, execute this Commission, and he shall find in me the heroic Intrepidity of *Popilius*. Did not *Antiochus* at first seem resolute to deny the *Roman*'s Request? But, soon as this Legate had describ'd a Circle about him with his Wand, to intimate, that there he should remain, till he had made an Answer suitable to the *Roman* Greatness? Was not then his Heart immediately melted, and the Conditions accepted? But had the *Romans* sent a Beg-

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gar (I mean not of Pence, but of Favours) no doubt *Antiochus* would have muſter'd up Courage enough to have given him the ſame Treatment that other Beggars generally meet with.

Upon a Time, being amongſt the *Garamantes*, a People in the interior *Lybia*, who were Strangers to Matrimony, and liv'd like the Common-wealth of Dogs; I aſſembled them all together, and having, in a polite Oration, expos'd the Inconveniencies of ſuch a Life, that no one knew who was his Father; and that very often, by this Means, a Nobleman's Eſtate came to be enjoy'd by the Son of a Tinker: My Rhetorick had ſuch an Effect upon them, that every Man now contents himſelf with his own Wife. I likewiſe eſtabliſh'd a regular Government amongſt them, and, to teſtify their Gratitude, they made me Dictator; but being one whoſe only Pleaſure conſiſts in travelling, I reſign'd that Honour, to return to my old Life of Fatigue. Riches, Magnificence, Gold and Diamonds, and whatever other Trifles belong to the Retinue of Power, and appear the Ground-work of Happineſs to the Body of Mankind, are of no more real Value, to me, than Rags to the Rich. Beſides, I have ever conſider'd Power as a Tormentor and Executioner; for, not to be abſolute Maſter of one's Time, is a Circumſtance not much ſuperior to the Condition of the Galley Slave.

Being, in *Scythia*, ask'd Advice about ſome venomous Female Bodies they have among them, whom they call *Bythians* (becauſe of Two Apples in every Eye) who, in a Paſſion, from every Glance commit a Murder; to be even with theſe wicked Creatures, having pull'd out a tame Cockatrice (I always keep in my Pocket) and given him a precious Watch-word to be before-hand with them in his Looks, ſo great was the Slaughter made by my Baſilisk, that, in leſs than a Month's Time, not one of thoſe faſcinating Females was to be ſeen in the whole Country.

Being ſent for once to a Countrywoman of mine, no leſs a Perſon than a Ducheſs, who, as her evil Genius would have it, was then monſtrouſly fat, and in ſuch a contagious Habit of Body, that every rational Creature, of what Country ſoever, that approach'd her, was, at one Dart of her malignant Eye, reduc'd to a Skeleton: This ugly Symptom knowing nothing of, I waited on her, when, all of a ſudden, I colliquidated away ſo faſt, that, if I had not prudently made my Eſcape, I muſt have dy'd a Martyr to her invidious Looks. I, who formerly weigh'd Ten Stone, was, by this aſtoniſhing Accident, impoveriſh'd to Two. After this I would not venture upon a ſecond Viſit, but taking Care to ſend her ſome of my *Meldomenous Tincture*, in Eight Days Time ſhe loſt Ten Stone of Greaſe; and now, thanks to the wonderful Cure I perform'd on her,

ſhe

ſhe is, at this my preſent Time of Writing, the ſlimmeſt, genteeleſt old Woman within the happy Monarchy I told you of before. And, which is more amazing, even a ſucking Child may ſtare at her now, without incurring any Damage.

Having, accidentally, in my Travels, acknowledg'd the Ceremony of a Viſit to the puiſſant King of *Macoco*, upon a diſmal Repreſentation, from his illuſtrious Majeſty, that even his White Women ſoon loſt their Colour, and degenerated into the tawney Hue of the Natives; tho' more particularly in Deference to an extraordinary *Præmium*, then paid down to me; I made and compounded, by the moſt exalted Forms of the *Roſicrucian* Art, a Waſhball of ſuch an elaborate and conſummate Nature, as at once reſtor'd the Beauty of his Whites, and ſtruck ſuch a Luſtre into the Natives, that they have ever ſince been renown'd for the greateſt Sparklers in all the Kingdoms of *Afric*.

This *Roſicrucian* Waſh-ball (for the ſole making of which, I have the King of *Macoco's* Royal Letters of *Noli me fingere*) diſſolv'd in a Decoction of Chamomile Flowers, and acuated with camphorated Spirit of Wine, gives immediate Eaſe in all Pains, whether from Gravel, Cholic, Aches, or Spaſmodic Contractions; and in an Apozem of Betony, fomented upon the Head, comforts, warms, and invigorates the whole *Nervous Syſtem*; gently ſhakes, defecates,

and

and undulates the ſeveral Fibres, which have loſt their tonick Motion, and become impervious to the ſecretory Fluids, refocillates the Solids, and prevents the Blood from running into thoſe Rheums and pituitous Cohæſions, which by impeding the animal Motions, occaſion Lethargies, Apoplexies, Palſies, Rheumatiſms, and all that Train of Diſtempers, which are the melancholy Pages both of old Age at Thirty, and Old Age at Fourſcore.

Carried about you, it obviates Misfortunes, and ſmell'd to, recovers from Fits, and prevents Infection; ſoak'd in your Water, after a due Patience, you may ſee ſwimming in Gold Letters, the Name and Cure of your Diſtemper; and laid under the Head at Night, never fails to ſuſcitate pleaſant and delightful Dreams. Laſtly, infuſed in the hot Bath, beſides the Fragrancy it communicates, is an infallible Remedy for all Diſeaſes.

In ſhort, as female Curioſity muſt ſtill be dabbling in every thing that has but the Name of adding an Embelliſhment to the Face, and, in ſpight, and downright Contradiction to their Health (for the ſake of a Complexion) purchaſe and make uſe of the noxious and Mercurial Preparations (whatever their Authors may pretend to the contrary) of ignorant and ſtupid Quacks: I do (out of a ſincere Regard to them) by theſe Preſents dedicate to their Uſe and Service, this *Roſicrucian* Waſh-ball, which, with great

great Emolument to their Conſtitutions, ſhall innocently perform in the Cauſe of Beauty, all that lies within the Poſſibility of Art. To be had only at the *Porcupine* and *Hare*, a Politician's Shop amidſt the Ruines of *Carthage:* Price Twenty Guineas each.

When at the Court of the Emperor *Precious John*, that incomparable Monarch being extremely apprehenſive, that he ſhould, one time or other, be afflicted with the Gout, (becauſe hereditary in his Family) earneſtly deſired my Aſſiſtance. Having therefore told him, it was in my Power, for the Sum of Five Hundred Guineas, to prepare a *Catholicon* (to be wore in his femoral Pocket) which would for ever prevent that Diſtemper; with Joy he embraced the Propoſal, and rewarded me with Five Thouſand. It is now Thirty Years, that I have been abſent from that Court, and but laſt Week receiv'd a Royal Preſent by a Letter, wherein alſo I am let to know, he has enjoy'd an uninterrupted Courſe of Health ever ſince I left him.

Shew me then the Man who has acquir'd that Courage and Magnanimity, as to be able to throw away the inſignificant Sum of Five Hundred Guineas, for this great Preſervative againſt the Gout; he ſhall only be ask'd to conſign the foreſaid Sum, and, in a Month's Time (for ſooner I cannot, conſidering the Diſtance) I will, by Remittance, ſupply him with an *Anti-arthritic* Globe, which if he does not find an invincible

vincible Buckler to ward off the Attacks of the Gout, I hereby authorize and inveſt him with full Power and Liberty to chop off my Head the firſt time he meets me. *N. B.* I recommend it only to thoſe who have never had the Gout; tho' I muſt own that Perſon would demonſtrate ſtill a greater Bravery and Reſolution, who, having already felt its Paroxiſms, ſhall yet venture. I aſſure myſelf, however, that even this cannot appear ſtrange to thoſe who have bought Anodyne Necklaces for their Children, or are acquainted with the rare Virtues of *Digby*'s Sympathetic Powder. But, to put the Matter beyond all Diſpute, if a Bit of Alder wore in the Side-pocket, is of Efficacy (as certainly it is) to preſerve the Rider from Chafing; why may not this admirable Globe, form'd by the niceſt Rules of Art, produce as great a Wonder?

During my Abode at the Country Seat of the King of *Gaoga*, his Majeſty having pray'd my Counſel againſt the irregular Proceedings of the Commiſſioners, for Extermination of Guilt (who, under the Gloſs of Equity and Juſtice, acted up to the Mouth of Iniquity and Injuſtice) whoſe Practice was to hunt out the Habitations of Sin, in Order to ſhew their Compaſſion to the Criminals, and then corinthianly deſert their Intelligence: I deſir'd that whole Corporation might be order'd to meet, by a limited Day, in his great Hall of State, where his Majeſty ſhould ſee exemplary Juſtice irrogated: And upon

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the Day appointed, having firſt carefully ſegregated the good from the bad; in one Second of Time, through the Influence of my Metaballic Drops, I metamorphos'd the Wicked into Skeletons; which, at this Day, the Curious may ſee hanging over the Royal Shambles, *in perpetuam Rei Memoriam.*

A prime Miniſter having once made a doleful Lamentation to me, that his prime Author, when he ſhould be working up materials in Defence or Praiſe of his Patron, might be oftener ſeen cooking one thing or other over the Fire for himſelf; this Ingratitude, concluded he, of one who owes his Bread to me, gives me great Uneaſineſs; but if the Malady can be rectify'd, and his Duty made to flow in its proper Channel, I ſhall reward you miniſterially. I, who am no Enemy to the Buſineſs of the Teeth, while they keep themſelves within the Boundaries of Diſcretion, made him no other Anſwer, than to tell him the following Story. As *Antagoras* (who was none of the worſt of Poets, or one that ever deny'd, but the Body wanted Nouriſhment as well as the Soul) was buſie one Evening in dreſſing a Conger-Eel, King *Antigonus* having had Information what Exerciſe his *Poet Laureat* was about, ſtole ſoftly upon him, and pulling him backwards, O! *Antagoras*, ſaid he, do'ſt thou think, that, while *Homer* was employ'd in celebrating the magnanimous Acts of *Agamemnon* and the *Greeks*, he gave himſelf any Trouble to conſider, which Way a

Conger-

Conger-Eel might beſt gratify the Taſte? Can your Majeſty (anſwered *Antagoras*) be of Opinion, that *Agamemnon* (upon whoſe Shoulders reſted the ſupreme Burthen of all Affairs) ever deſcended from his high Office to ask if any Man in his Army was boiling of Eels?

Being one Day ask'd by the People of *Paragoia*, what could be the Reaſon that their *Dadian*, (who in every Step of his Conduct, had ſhewn himſelf an unſufferable Blockhead) had amaſs'd ſo exorbitant an Eſtate? Gentlemen (ſaid I) according to the Philoſophy of *Empedocles*, the Soul is not lodg'd in the Head, nor in the Heart, but is diſſeminated in the Blood; and thoſe Parts have moſt Senſe, where the Soul has the greateſt Influence; whence I infer, that his Soul being confin'd to the ſanguifluous Veſſels of the Hands, is the literal and only Cauſe of his having rais'd ſo vaſt an Eſtate. But Doctor (anſwer'd they) in Compaſſion to an injur'd People, cannot you perform a Cure upon him? Yes, reply'd I, if it is poſſible for you to comply with Advice. They made me a faithful Promiſe, and convinced me too they were Men of their Word; for, upon the fifth Day of the Moon, in Obedience to Order, they brought me the *Dadian* and *Katagalli*, an eminent Philoſopher, Hand to Hand, lovingly ty'd together; after which I proceeded to the ſubſequent Operation. Having extracted a ſufficient Quantity of Blood from the Baſilic Veins of the

Dadian,

Dadian, and breath'd an equal Effusion from the Cephalics of the Philosopher, and with all Expedition imaginable completed the respective Immissions; or, in other Words, transfus'd the Philosopher's Blood into the *Dadian*, and the *Dadian*'s into the Philosopher: Incredible almost has been the surprizing Consequences; for, in less than eight Days from this Experiment, the *Dadian* contracted such a Distaste at the Labours and Fatigues of Government, that he retir'd to his Country-Seat, and is since arriv'd at the Character of one of the greatest Philosophers of the Age. On the other Hand, *Katagalli*, the Philosopher, in a few Years after, by an indefatigable Application to Business, rais'd himself to be first Minister to one of the greatest Kings in *Asia*.

An *Indian* Princess, who, by the Fate of War, had lost all her Dominions, having accosted me in this manner: I know, Doctor, said she, it is not in your Power to restore me my Right, yet certainly your Art may advance a little my present Circumstances. Madam, answer'd I, if at this Period, when Cowardice diffuses such a Gallant Figure (put but *Europe* out of the Question) you could furnish me only with *Alexander's* Number of Men, that he led into *Asia*, here's my Hand, you should, in less than Six Years, be Mistress of the rest of the World. But as this Complement of Soldiers is above your Hope, I must (bidding adieu to Ambition) throw you into a Regimen of Physic, which (provided you

have Strength to weather) ſhall ſoon make you the richeſt Princeſs upon the Globe. She promiſed Submiſſion to my Rules, and I gave her the enſuing *Recipe*. Eat Pottatoes of the Growth of *Ireland*, for your Breakfaſt; your Dinner muſt conſiſt of nothing but Biskets of the Manufacture of *Norfolk*; hark ye me! no ſort of Drink muſt intervene; your Supper muſt be reſtricted to a Quart of Tea, fetch'd from an Infuſion of the Leaves of *Prickly Holly*. And this Courſe you muſt continue for a Year.

The firſt Ingredient may be reckon'd the Seed of Aſſurance; the ſecond the Ground that is to nouriſh it, 'till it ripens into Impudence, and has initiated you into the Path of Good-luck; and the third is to finiſh your Fortune.

The poor Lady, after having been at the Expence of ſending for theſe ſeveral Ingredients, was not able to go on with my Preſcriptions above a Week; for nauſeating the Diet, and more eſpecially the Biskets, which, to her Apprehenſion, occaſion'd a Vomiting of Blood (tho', in my Opinion, that Symptom rather proceeded from the prickly Holly, than from the *Norfolk* Biskets, as any one muſt own, who will give himſelf Leave, or has Judgment enough, to conſider the outward Texture of that Shrub, which being endow'd with a Property to wound externally, may alſo, inwardly taken, lacerate the Guts, and conſequently cauſe an Ejectment of Blood) however it be, ſhe came, in all Haſte, one Day, and begg'd

me

me to allow her rather to live on coarſe Food, under the Fear of Poverty, than ſumptuouſly, in Pain, with a ſure Proſpect of Riches. Well then, ſaid I, Madam, if a ſqueamiſh Stomach muſt be humour'd, my generous Purpoſe is defeated, and no more can be expected from me, but the Bleſſing of the Doctor.

The next that crav'd a Conſultation upon the ſame Head, was a memorable Ducheſs, as poor, at that Time, as a Church-Mouſe; I gave her no other Directions than what I had enjoyn'd in the Caſe before; but ſhe follow'd them, and is, at this Day, the richeſt Ducheſs the World can produce.

Yeavan Gar Tou an *Indian* Count, being ſtrongly prepoſſeſs'd with a Notion, that *Planou Pſeudologow*, his chief Cook, convers'd criminally with the Counteſs, I was ſent for, in a great Hurry. Upon my Arrival, in Pity to Jealouſy immers'd in Tears, having inſtill'd into my Lady's Eyes ſome of the Balſam of *Anaxiopathy*, in a Minute ſhe conceiv'd ſuch a generous Diſdain at the worthleſs Subject of Suſpicion, that ordering the poor Cook to be ſent for, immediately, at one Bite ſhe expoliated his Wind-pipe, and left him dead upon the Spot. I might have recover'd him, I believe, but my Conſcience would not ſuffer me to diſappoint the Effects of ſo laudable a Reſentment.

Zoilus Junior, a Scribler, about Twenty Years ago (out of a voracious Ambition to paſs himſelf upon the World, as the only

Perſon whoſe Works deſerv'd a Reading) having offer'd me the Sum of an Hundred Moidores to put him upon a Method of effectually depreciating the Writings of other Men: Friend, anſwer'd I, as there never was a good Critic, either ancient or modern, who has not, with an uncommon Candor, joyfully exornated the Beauties, as well as with Pain pointed out the Blemiſhes of ſuch Productions as have fallen within their Hands; it is alſo an indiſputable Criterion of a Blockhead, to publiſh Imperfections, and prætermit the Merits of an Author; for thoſe are perceptible even to the weakeſt Man, but a good Judgment alone is able to diſcern theſe. Though it is in my Power to ſharpen thy Vanity, I will not; for a Sword ſhould at no time be truſted in the Cuſtody of a Madman. As for me, *Zoilus*, I am ſo far from envying, or endeavouring to ridicule ſuperior Excellencies, that I am never better pleas'd, than when I find a Writer who exceeds me. Thoſe again who are my Inferiors, where I cannot praiſe, my Cuſtom is to defend. Great Spirits only can bear a Competitor; it is the ſhallow Fool that ſneers at his Neighbour. Get thee therefore about thy Buſineſs, and once thou haſt made thyſelf Maſter of Charity, then aſpire to a Friend in me.

The young King of *Tonquin* and I, having rid out one Day upon two mighty Elephants, to take the Air, and dined magnificently at the Town of *Clipſi*, there happened not to be

be Cash enough between us both to pay the Reckoning: The poor King lost all Patience, and I for some Time stood surpriz'd, incapable to speak. Dear Doctor, at last, said the Monarch, that hard-hearted Dowager, that covetous Mother of mine, assuming upon my Minority, never allows me Money in my Pocket; hence I am subject to little Affronts, and unable to support my Character with Decency: Now, if you can remedy this lamentable Case, upon my Word, I shall reward you royally. May it please your Majesty, answer'd I, there is a Necessity to leave you here as a Deposit, while I wait upon your Mother; and, by the powerful Qualities of *Hermetic Philosophy*, forward a Prescription, which, in less than five Days, must be attended with all the Success you can wish. When I had executed my beneficent Intention, and stay'd about a Day at Court, to try the Vigor of my Medicament (which was of that Nature, to convert every thing that came in its way, whether liquid or solid, into pure Gold) and left Orders with six Couriers to bring constant Intelligence of the Manner of its Operation, back I hasten'd to the Monarch.

The first, second, third and fourth Couriers brought Advice, that the Queen was infinitely pleas'd, to find whatever she touch'd transmuted into Gold; but the fifth, who arriv'd in the Morning of the fourth Day, inform'd us, that her Taste was so humbled, by an Abstinence of three Days, that she positively declared, for a Glass of Water, or a Piece of

Neck-

Neck-Beef, either raw, boil'd or roaſted, ſhe would part with all the Gold ſhe was Miſtreſs of. Courage, Monarch, ſaid I, the Medicine operates ſtoutly, by to Morrow's Night ſhe'll be ſo famiſh'd, that we ſhall be ſent for. And the Event juſtify'd my Prediction.

The Queen receiv'd us at the Foot of the Stairs, and, with a Sigh from the very Bottom of her Heart, good Doctor, ſaid ſhe, what can be the Reaſon that every Bit of Victuals or Glaſs of Wine I touch, is inſtantly tranſlated into Gold? It is, Madam, anſwer'd I, becauſe Fortune has a Mind to make you her principal Favourite. O Doctor! reply'd ſhe, give me but Eatables and Wine, and let her keep the reſt of her Favours to herſelf. With that, ſhe ſtretch'd out a Purſe with five thouſand Chruſines, and I remov'd the Malady. The King is now the happieſt Monarch in *Aſia*, and ſhe the moſt indulgent and liberal Mother; but to this Day cannot bear the Sight of Gold.

Upon the firſt Day of *February* was a Year, the Governor of the Province of *Farr* in *Perſia*, implor'd my Aſſiſtance with relation to his eldeſt Daughter, who was ſo diſtended and bolſter'd up with *Superbiloquence*, and an inſolent Tumor of Thought, as to be inſupportable both to her Parents and the People; the firſt were not thought good enough to clean her Shoes; as for the laſt, if they dared but enter a Room where Madam chanc'd to be, her Sublimity forthwith concluded, their infectious Breath, by pervading her cutaneous Pores, had inoculated the Plague

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into her: Then Twelve Phyſicians muſt be ſent for, to ſalivate away the fatal Diſtemper; and this was generally her Caſe ſix Times a Year. In Complaiſance to the Governor, having ſetled my preliminary *Apparatus* in one of the Drawing-Rooms, and order'd my Patient to be call'd in, together with a thin genteel Beggar-woman, and adminiſter'd to each a proper Quantity of my ſuperlative *Metaiotifuge*; in an Inſtant they were both turn'd inſide out. In this Poſture, Madam, ſaid I, conſider well, and view your ſelf in the Glaſs, then read me the Difference between the poor Woman and you. O Doctor (anſwer'd ſhe) I think the Beggar cuts the more decent Figure of the two; my Obeſity by no means becomes this ſtrange Metamorphoſis; I begin to be thoroughly ſenſible, that Humility is a great Virtue: Reſtore me therefore to my former Shape, and I will teſtify to Mankind, by future Affability and Meekneſs, how much I have profited by your Advice. This was no ſooner begg'd than done, and now, that once ungovernable Thing, is the Delight and Admiration of the whole Country.

It being my Misfortune to reſide for ſome Days in a certain Iſland, where the chief Waggoner had for ten long Years been miſerably afflicted with the *St. Vittus*'s Dance: In ſhort, his Courſe of Travelling had whirled round and round all that Time, without ever being able to fix to a Point, or produce any one thing, fit to convince the World that he was in his right Senſes. He had too all

the

Diagnoſtics of Madneſs about him; even his outward Garb was ſufficient to proye the Delirium—It was of ſeveral Colours. For an handſome Sum however, tho' I could not promiſe a Cure, I made an Attempt. The firſt Method I ventur'd upon, was to vermiculate him, as is cuſtomary with Dogs; but this had no other Effect, than to quaſh his irregular Orgaſm of Spirits, and overwhelm him with an univerſal Stupidity. Now I deſpair'd indeed, till recollecting that I had a tame *Tarantula*, whoſe Bite, in all Probability, might warm and reſuſcitate his animal Functions, I made the Trial with the deſired Succeſs; and, upon my Word (if a Doctor may be truſted) he has been ever ſince ſo gay, frolick and merry, that the greateſt Diſtreſs, and moſt wretched Circumſtance of Humanity is no more capable to affect him, than it would a Monkey or a *French* Dog. *N. B.* He is ſince gone, by my Advice, to drink the Brain-purging Waters of the River *Gallus* in *Phrygia*, and I doubt not but he will return the fineſt Gentleman in *Europe*.

I was juſt going to celebrate an Operation I had lately perform'd in a judicial Capacity upon a modern *Miniſter of State*; but my Levee fills ſo faſt, that I muſt reſerve it to another Opportunity. In the mean time, let me do you the Honour to ſum up, in the common Phraſe of a Great Man, *You may command me to the utmoſt of my Power, and I am, with the greateſt Sincerity, SIR,*

Your Moſt Devoted,
Humble Servant, &c.

Vienna May 18. 1731.